

March

Friday, ~~February~~ 8<sup>th</sup>.

Sweetheart:-

I must apologize first of all, for the scratchy and slovenly appearance of the date of this letter, but I am getting a little low on paper and therefore, thought I would try to make it go by, I am sure you will overlook it dear.

It just happens this morning that I have no work assigned to execute, as yet. There is no telling how soon I will have, but I will take advantage of my opportunity and write as much as I can before I have to go to work. I am still in need of a shave too, so you can judge that it is quite early in the morning. I am feeling fine now. Still have a little of my cold, but it is very much

better and I am sleeping better nights. Beginning today our summer schedule begins, and we have reveille an hour earlier in the morning, so that now we are getting up nearly in the middle of the night. I enjoy it too. It doesn't do me any harm that's certain, for it makes us go to bed earlier at night.

I have had several letters from Jack now. He is certainly very discontented, and I feel mighty sorry for him. We have been unable to make any arrangements yet to meet each other and I don't know whether we will be able to or not, but we are going to keep on trying. Jack is very anxious to get a transfer to the service of the rear and

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I for one don't blame him at all because it must be mighty hard for a man of his exceptional training and ability to be buried up where the talents he has are of no use whatsoever. Still he has nobody but himself to blame and I guess he realizes it by this time. If he only had told his friends to leave him alone and let him work out his own destiny. I had two darling letters from you yesterday dearest both of them written very early in the month of January. Lord only knows where they have been and what roundabout routes they may have taken to reach me, but they finally reached me, and now I feel that all the mail

you have sent me will reach me eventually. It is a wonderful treat dear, to receive your packages, because they always contain such useful things and things good to eat. And you pack them so well that everything so far has come through in excellent condition. The box I have enjoyed most was the one containing McLaren's cheese and the crackers and cake. I can't tell you how good those things tasted dearest. The crackers were just as crisp and fresh as if just bought and they sure did taste good.

I saw by the paper that Frank Shaw is a captain and that he has been in the hospital at home for an operation. If you get an opportunity give

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him my very best regards and my congratulations on his commission. Tell him I hope to be a captain sometime myself. I will be glad when the weather settles down and we all get at the work we entered the army for. If we don't have some of it soon I am going to forget that I ever was a doctor I am afraid. But I am sure that when it does begin I will have enough to make me realize it fully again.

The camp we are in now, is being wired with electricity and in about two weeks more we will have electric lights here. It will be a very welcome change from the

candle light to which we have had to become accustomed. It seems strange that we should have such luxuries while we are at war, doesn't it dear? It is only another proof of the fact that we are not suffering over here and that we don't deserve any sympathy on those grounds. A better fed and better spirited lot of men could never be found than our troops over here, are.

The work that the Y.M.C.A. is doing over here, is really a wonderful thing. There is not a camp in which there is not a Y.M.C.A. Hut, and the men certainly make use of them. The greatest stage and musical

artists in the world are furnishing programs for the amusement of the "Sammies" and some of the programs are wonderful. It is a favorite thing to do, when a poker game isn't in progress, to go to the Y.M.C.A. and hear the evening's program. In your last letters you ask if there is anything I want or need. There isn't a thing on earth I want or need dear, to make me comfortable and happy, except you and my to dear kiddies. I dreamed about you all, all last night. It was a wonderful dream and we all had a

fine time together. And today  
for some reason, I feel so  
happy and contented for I  
feel that all is well with  
my dear ones at home,  
and that I need not worry  
about them. I think that  
you are the most wonderful  
girl in the world, to change  
your manner of living so  
abruptly, and economize in  
such a manner that you  
get along on just half, with  
out any trouble. It not  
only requires grit but it  
requires a lot of head work  
and you are certainly using  
it. You are a dear sweet  
little girl and I love you



with all my heart and soul.

I also, Honey, have thought of that Sunday in Indianapolis, when we saw each other after such a long separation, a great many times. Do you remember when we met, at Co. 10 M.O.T.C. at the Fort? I don't believe either of us ever had a more wonderful time than we had for the next day or two. I remember how we sat in our room at the hotel and talked over all the pleasant things in our lives – beginning with the day we met and going all

through our courtship and married life. It was fun.

We have been such kids always, and have been so fortunately blessed with the good things of life.

There has never been a thing we wanted, which we could not have, and still we have not been discontented, and you have been such a good thoughtful wife all the time – the few necessary little scraps we have had, have only served to make us that much happier in the end. I can imagine only in part, what a

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wonderful reunion our next one will be judging from the last one. This of course will be a much longer separation and much harder for us both to bear. But when it is over and we are with each other again, I just naturally figure that Heaven will have nothing on the individual little Paradise you and I will live in, and that it will be an experience and reunion which we will think of all our lives as the greatest and most pleasurable exciting we ever have had. While it

is terribly hard to be away from all you loved ones of mine; the thoughts of our reunion do a great deal to make this easy, and give me a lot to look forward to. I am blessed by God, and most fortunate in having you to go back to.

Honey – this is one of the times, when I wish I were Shakespeare, just for the sake of his vocabulary. I would like to have command of enough words of the English language, to tell you how much I love you and adore you.

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I have tried time and time again  
and always fail the mark. I  
know that you know, because  
you judge my love for  
you, by the extent of yours  
for me, just as I do; and  
that after all, is best, be-  
cause it leaves the decision  
to your mind and heart instead  
of your tongue. But I love  
you Darling, I adore you,  
and always shall, for  
you are my dear, sweet,  
thoughtful and loving wife,  
Kiss my babies for me and  
tell them their Daddy loves  
them and prays for them

every day. Kiss Tud for me.

Tell her I love her, and to

keep on being a good girl.

With all my love dear heart

and millions of kisses I

am your Loving

Daddy.